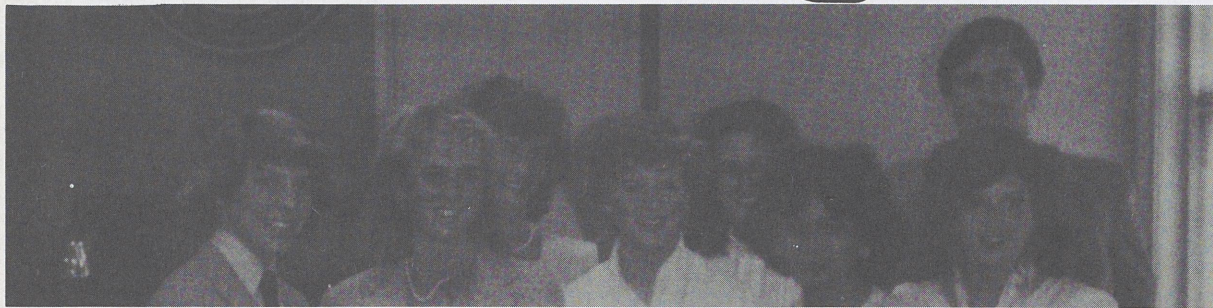


Logos II

Harpeth Hall School
Nashville, Tennessee

Volume VI, Number 3
April, 1986

The Word of Harpeth Hall



Respondent Darryl Bryant and his fellow Moot Court participants grin in triumph.

Moot Court takes 1st and 2nd place

by Elizabeth Martinez

The first week of March marked the starting point from which many would begin arguing over the case officially entitled, *Respondent vs. Darryl Bryant* over the latter's petition for the adoption of Eric Burns.

Throughout the state many argued for the side of the petitioner, stating that respondent and natural father George Hayes was a constant threat to the family household whenever he visited Eric.

The counsel in support of the petitioner could also present facts indicating Mr. Hayes' neglect of his child when mother and child most needed it. Yet "so close was the case in terms of deciding the final outcome," as many judges of the competition would state many times, that the counsel for the respondent could prove the necessity for the adoption to be denied, maintaining that a natural father's rights to see his child could not be refused in this particular case.

Judges in the local Mock Trial competitions usually denied the petition for adoption. Yet regardless of the judges' verdicts concerning the adoption case the success of every school was solely dependent upon the scoresheets filled out by various members of the Nashville Bar Association's Young Law-

yer's Group. Each school consisted of at least two teams, one for the respondent and one for the petitioner. In the local competition a power match was conducted in the final round of the day's contest in order to determine the winners. So close was the competition that Pearl-Cohn and Father Ryan (B Team) tied for second place in overall competition. To the astonishment of the Harpeth Hall team: Andrea Carlsen, Brenda Lamb, Elizabeth Martinez, Julie Perkins, Kathie Jones, Ane Smith, and Beth Schweikert the emcee of the awards ceremony, local attorney Dan Brown stated the words few of the girls would fail to remember, "And first place in the 1986 Mock Trial Competition goes to ... Harpeth Hall."

For the first time in the six years of the competition's history, squeals of delight sprung forth only from female mouths. Inflections of shock and sincerity came from the congratulatory comments that fellow competition participants offered. Yet, amidst the mixed feelings pervading the Metro City Courthouse the Harpeth Hall team could not quell their excitement, the only mixed emotions in their minds were whether they could handle the pressure of the state competition.

That day arrived on the 12th of

April. Held in the Customs House after a night of socializing and fun at the Spaghetti Factory, the state Mock Trial Competition progressed successfully, despite the heat — both in and outside the courthouse. Each of the schools two teams argued their cases and then everyone walked to the Sheraton downtown to await the results.

Memphis Central High took first place in overall competition; Harpeth Hall and Knoxville's Doyle High School, the only teams to be placed in the highest rating of "excellent" in the state competition. In the words of many of the lawyers serving as judges, "Choosing the winner between the two was just like splitting hairs."

After what seemed like years of continued suspense, Knoxville took the first place trophy home, and Harpeth Hall's team went home disappointed, yet grateful for having brought the school a symbol of their hard work and dedication. As Julie Perkins stated, "Last year, in our first competition we got 2nd place in the locals. This year we got 2nd place in the state. Next year ..."

For the 1987 Harpeth Hall Mock Trial Team, we wish you luck in reaching 2nd place -- in the Nationals.

Switzerland Proves Itself Aesthetically and Spiritually Rewarding



Who is the strange man in the dark glasses? Meanwhile these Swiss Americans say "cheese."

by Susie Elson
and Dawn Felts

During Winterim, a group of eleven seniors, including Noel Thomas, Rene Houghland, Jennifer Nichols, Jennifer Baron, Susie Stevens, Gloranne Bond, Caroline Van, Sarah Carr, Beth Sandidge, Susie Elson, and Dawn Felts travelled to Iseltwald, Switzerland where they participated in a Christian Outreach Program for three weeks.

This Winterim experience was organized by Susie Stevens, whose sister participated in a similar program in Switzerland. The trip included

opportunities to travel to Geneva; to visit the United Nations building; to see Bern, Basil, and Lucern; and an attempt (rudely interrupted by an avalanche) to go to Zermatt to ski the Matterhorn.

Upon arrival in Zurich, the girls were met by Priscilla German-Edey Davis, who through Christian Outreach, Inc. sponsored the group. Along with Priscilla, Kathy Lazenby, a Harpeth Hall graduate, helped organize and lead the trip. This Winterim Experience offered the girls an opportunity to strengthen their Christian faith while enjoying a foreign experience.

Harpeth Hall Artists "Sing in the Rain" Through the Snow of New York City

by Beth Blaufuss

Attention: Headquarters
Agent Lexington P. Madison

En route to New York City for a winter vacation, I noticed a group of twenty-two teenage girls and three adults acting conspicuously energetic on the Friday night flight. Decided to investigate. Beware: unusual findings.

The group proceeded to the Roosevelt Hotel and then emerged at approximately 11:25 p.m. I got close enough to the giggling horde to discover that this was no ordinary group. The entourage included eleven dancers, eight artists, and three actresses, all loosely disguised as teenagers. I listened further and was able to discern their leaders: Leslie Mathews, a dance instructor with the code name Mother Duck; Peter Goodwin, an art teacher and artist wearing conspicuously new tennis shoes; and Sandra Davis, a drama teacher and cautious pedes-

trian. Their mission: A Good Time.

They spent forty-five minutes taking a walking tour of the city that night. I noticed extremely pleasant reactions at Saks Fifth Avenue and Rockefeller Center. They retired to the hotel. I decided to follow them the next morning, and I traced their path to the Empire State Building. After they emerged from the building, they split up. The majority went shopping; this activity was to be repeated quite often during the week. The drama students sneaked off to a matinee: *The Mystery of Edwin Drood*. They were to engage in this exercise quite often also, for throughout the week, they departed nightly for Broadway, seeing *Cats*, *Singing in the Rain*, *Song and Dance*, *Big River*, and *La Cage aux Folles*. Note: these productions caused much smiling, humming, and dancing on New York's sidewalks.

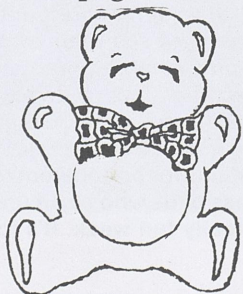
After a bus tour of the city's

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boroughs and dinner at the Hard Rock Cafe on Sunday, the group spent the rest of the week moving at a break-neck pace all over the city. They emerged in the mornings in three different groups, and proceeded to their favorite local coffee shops. The artists traveled via subway to Soho and spent their mornings engaged in a sculpture class in an artist's loft. They did much shopping and visited many museums. They engaged in one particularly suspicious activity: sketching odd scenes in unusual places almost constantly throughout the week.

Ms. Mathew's group danced all over town, from the Nat Horne Dance Studio to the Peridance Center and in shops and streets in between. I noted much shopping and merrymaking in this group also.

The drama students, though small in number, covered the city

with equal vigor. They spent much time at the New York Academy of Theatrical Arts doing improvisational exercises with native New Yorkers. They, too, did their fair share of shop-hopping and museum visiting, and they even managed to catch a taping of *Late Night with David Letterman*.

Observations: unique experiences and good times shared by all. Unusual camaraderie within the group and good rapport with the teachers. From cheesecake to the Metropolitan Opera to the subway to Times Square, the group covered New York beyond the haunts of the average tourist, and returned to Nashville with a new appreciation for both cities.

Conclusion: beneficial learning experience. Unusually talented group. I only wish I could have done the same things as a teen.

Respectfully submitted,

L. P. Madison

Letters to the Editor

SAP President speaks on sororities

by Susan Summar
SAP President 1985-86

Dear Editor,

Lately, the issue of high school sororities has been debated at Harpeth Hall. The facts surrounding sororities have been misinterpreted, and negative aspects have received more attention than positive points. This misrepresentation is a distressing factor to many people, including myself, who value sorority membership as an asset to high school life.

The first and most important positive aspect regarding sororities is the friendships they encourage. Sororities not only provide social interaction between the sophomore, junior, and senior girls at one school, but they also build strong bonds between girls of different schools from all over Nashville.

Sororities are also known for the amount of charity work in which they participate within the Nashville community. Recent charity projects include participating in the Italian Street Fair, doing work for the Cumberland Museum at Christmas, selling raffle tickets to raise money for Cheekwood, and donating books to the McNeilly Children's Home during the holidays. Besides contributing to designated charities, these projects generate in the girls a sense of accomplishment, a knowledge that they have in some way contributed to the community.

Sororities are non-profit organizations, but a certain amount of money is required to pay for presentation and general rush expenses. Instead of demanding high monthly dues from the members, most sororities conduct various fundraisers. These fundraisers include doughnut sales, car washes, fashion shows, and candy sales. They are fun, provide a chance for all the girls to work together, and require the members to accept responsibility.

It appears that many people who condemn sororities claim that being a member of a sorority prevents a student from becoming active in school affairs. Although Harpeth Hall extends eligibility for membership on the Student Council or other class offices to virtually all students, these offices are generally occupied by the same girls from freshman to senior year. Although these students are usually the most qualified people for the office, this still narrows the margin of actual leadership opportunities available to a student. Also, the actual

amount of time invested in a sorority by a member during the school year is, on the average, an hour and a half on a Sunday afternoon. This generally provides little conflict with school functions.

Another flaw that some people find in sororities is a claim that they discriminate against girls. I consider this to be the weakest and most unfair argument against sororities. Is the hurt girls are exposed to by being blackballed from a sorority rush list any less than the hurt I feel when I study hard and still don't make the honor roll? Or when an unathletic student gets cut from the volleyball team? Or when a less talented but nonetheless hardworking student has to watch the smarter students glorified on Honor Day and graduation? And what about the MBA cheerleaders walking around in their uniforms at school on game days? The list of competition and discrimination that high school girls face is endless, but the point is this: Can you measure one form of discrimination without taking into account all other forms of such competitive facets? As one Harpeth Hall teacher recently commented, some of the same mothers who are attempting to limit sorority participation on the basis of discrimination are also members of a local country club that does not extend its membership to Blacks or Jews.

Many people also seem to think that our local sororities encourage drinking. On the contrary, sororities have pledge rules restricting their sophomore members from alcoholic consumption for their entire pledge year. Moreover, there are no alcoholic beverages regularly served at any sorority functions. Even if sororities were to be abolished, teenage drinking would still exist in Nashville. It is unrealistic to say drinking is encouraged by sororities when it is in all fairness promoted by society.

From personal, positive experience, I think sororities should be commended, not destroyed. In any case, I feel a choice is demanded, and this choice should be made by the girls and their parents together. Harpeth Hall has always been a place that has allowed its girls to grow freely as individuals, and it would be a shame if this liberty was denied.

Student speaks spirit

by Melanie Russell

I am writing this letter out of concern for our school morale and pride. I am not writing because of the fact that I am a cheerleader or an athlete, but I feel that since I am both, I have a proper perspective on a growing problem at Harpeth Hall... lack of student participation and lack of general spirit in our school.

Perhaps at first, a handy excuse for the problem could be that there just isn't time -- with homework

and everything else going on -- to go yell for a friend at a game. Why, then, is it that the people that you can always find at a game or an after-school activity are the people who really do not have time to be there. They are the leaders, the ones with sports or jobs... the one you would least expect to donate their precious time. Where are the many girls who jump into their cars when the bell rings and disappear until school the following day? Is their time too precious to "waste?"

O.K. - so maybe there are heavy schedules and deadlines to meet - maybe going to an event after school will not work... what about the events *during* school that require no excess time? Something that comes to mind is our pep rallies. Do people know what it's like to yell, to try to excite people who just sit and watch? The few who *do* cheer, much less stand up (God forbid they look "uncool"), do so only because they feel obligated to do *something*. The Pep Club was started because we were under the impression that the students wanted one. Obviously we were wrong - we stopped our activities after a while because no one would ever show up.

Intramurals - I don't think I'm being hypocritical about this, because I participate in sports, but to think that championship games were forfeited due to lack of partici-

"Do people know what it's like to yell, to try to excite people who just sit and watch?"

pation makes me embarrassed for those students who are "too busy" to donate one hour after school twice a week to their club. Have they ever thought of the long hours put in by members of Varsity tennis? These athletes contribute two or three hours *daily*, participate in events on weekends, and endure sore muscles at night? Somehow, it doesn't compare.

The appearances (or rather, lack of) made by students at athletic events are embarrassing. For instance, two students were present at the DISTRICT B'BALL TOURNAMENT! It's no wonder the team didn't feel like winning - where was their incentive? The Varsity/faculty b'ball game took all of 30 minutes to play, but less than 30 students were there. All of these events are publicized and announced at school. Why is it that half our school shows up for an MBA basketball game at 8:00, and not for an HH one at 6:30? *That* embarrasses me for their sake - that they don't care enough to come early to see their own team play. Spirit Week, a potentially fun and exciting time, didn't change the atmosphere either. Great ideas and fun activities were rejected by the students for no apparent reason. For those of us who participated, it was a really fun week. It's too bad

no one else made the effort to become involved. They would be surprised at how much they'd get back if they would give a little of themselves.

In general, I think it's time for this school's students to shape up and give a little. We need a definite attitude change or soon no one - Student Council, clubs, or teams - will have the incentive to continue with all the great things for which they work so hard to give us. Most of all, becoming involved is fun - you get to know people outside the classroom and hallways. You feel good donating time and effort and you receive a sense of school pride and community spirit. There's still time to reverse the trend; I sincerely believe that with hard work tempered with a sense of fun, the school will be full of pride and spirit again if we try.

5211-worth watching

by Julie Perkins

5211—or should it be re-named "The Romper Room?" If you think it needs to be re-named, I encourage you to stop by this weekend and see for yourself. 5211 is a positive step in providing non-alcoholic activities for students in Nashville.

The club attracts a large crowd from many different schools in Nashville. As one student commented "The best thing about 5211 is that you know a lot of people there, but not everyone."

The idea originated from a group of parents who felt their kids needed a safe place to go on the

weekends. These parents took their ideas to the students who immediately responded.

The student advisory board, led by Steven Mason, George Mabry, Lori Kay Wilson and Ted Lawson, makes all the decisions regarding the club.

Everyone **must** agree that in theory the 5211 club is a wonderful idea and the people who got it started ought to be commended. However, students have now begun to raise questions about the club's future existence.

Many upperclassmen have expressed the view that 5211 is a place for kids who cannot drive. However, this is not necessarily true. Debate rages now over the creation of Junior-Senior nights, and ages are checked regularly at the door. Other people contest the club's non-alcoholic promotion. Unfortunately, many people are breaking the rules about drinking either inside or outside the building. But this is no reason to knock 5211. Drinking can only be stopped through individuals, and at least these people are making an effort to cut down alcoholic consumption.

Others feel that 5211 will last only if its managers hire bands that people know. Obviously 5211 is going to draw a larger crowd for a really popular band, but one never knows about they've never heard of. 5211 is a wonderful idea that every student should support. Anyone interested in working at 5211 should see Lori Kay. Hope to see you this weekend!

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Logos II Editorial Policy

Letters to the Editor are an important method of transmitting YOUR opinion. **Logos II** will print any well-supported letters expressing views in praise or in constructive criticism of any aspects of Harpeth Hall, the community, or the world.

Underclassmen undergo common experiences

by Annie B. Williams

With the cooperation of the faculty and students, Winterim on-campus 1986 was a huge success. In addition to the variety of new and different classes offered this Winterim, it was the common experience days, the hard work of the Winterim Student Council, and the special performance of *Fame* at Harpeth Hall that made this such a unique month.

Due to exceptional planning, the common experience days this year were among the best in the history

of Winterim. Sophomores and freshmen as well as teachers enriched their knowledge of the holocaust, humor, and communication. Numerous visitors came to talk about their experiences during the holocaust. Several professionals also educated students on how to communicate with their families and friends.

Another exciting day can be attributed to the *Fame* class. This was a class composed of about fifteen students who, with the help of Mrs. Berry, worked on a performance which they later presented to

the entire school. It was a conglomeration of different talents such as singing, dancing, and acting.

The Winterim Student Council is responsible for much of the success of Winterim. This group of six sophomores and four freshmen worked very hard to increase the spirit in the student body during Winterim. They organized activities such as a beach party and several skits. However, the overall success of the Winterim on-campus experience came from the cooperation and enthusiasm of the entire school.



Pictured above: Wig (left), Kerstin (right).

Peppy le few

by Melanie Russell

This year marked a momentous one in the promotion of spirit and pep at Harpeth Hall with our very own, newly created ... PEP CLUB!!! The cheerleaders, along with participants at the leadership conference, decided to organize this fun club to get students more involved in campus activities. The group was established to further school spirit in general, and also to increase attendance at school-sponsored events.

With some confusion about running a pep club, the cheerleaders organized meetings and were happy to see tons of their classmates show up! Cheers and sideline chants were taught to the students, and upcoming athletic events were announced. The job of the members was to spread the word of games and events through the halls. The club also decorated the gym one afternoon for the AAA Conference. But, of course, the most important part of being a member meant cheering on the HH teams at games.

Unfortunately, all the zeal expressed at meetings did not carry over to participation on most of the members' parts. Very few were inspired to decorate the gym and other places, and even fewer were there to cheer at games. Perhaps over Winterim interest died down, but we hope to still see avid HH enthusiasts participate in the spring and during coming years. Because, after all, shouldn't a pep club be an important part of our school? Hopefully so, so everyone get peppy!

Juniors: A model class

by Regina Allen

On Sunday, March 2, some fifty upper-school students sauntered across the stage in Davis Auditorium flaunting new spring fashions and formals from nine different stores. The Junior Class was responsible for organizing the gala to raise money for the prom, with help from class mothers and sponsors.

The first half of the show consisted of a wide range of fashions

from various stores including Carroll Reed, C. Christy, Coco, From Lisa, Gadsby's, Jamie, Larawn's, Rich Schwartz, and Sisters, with Jamie Carter from Jamie as commentator. During intermission, Susan Wattleworth and Sarah Hardison drew the winning names for the door prizes, which were donated by several Nashville businesses such as Rich Schwartz, Larawn's, Eurotan, and LaBaguette. Then came the grand finale — models donned this spring's most exciting

formal wear from Rich Schwartz, and each girl, escorted by a tall, handsome guy in a tuxedo, was ushered to front and center stage to show off her dream gown. A reception was held after the show in the ballroom covered Art Gallery with sherbert fruit punch, finger sandwiches, and homemade desserts. The event was a great success for the junior class, and all those who participated and attended had a great time.



Harpeth Hall Spirit in Fashion.

HH welcomes Kerstin

by Rachel Frey

A truly international dimension has been added to the study of languages, history, government and other courses at Harpeth Hall. We have been given the opportunity to experience first-hand the world's people and problems by hosting foreign exchange students. This semester my family has been given the pleasure of satisfying our curiosity about others and learning to understand our differences by sharing our home with a German exchange student, Kerstin Fink.

Kerstin is from Wolfratshausen, a small town located about 25 kms. south of Munich. Her favorite hobbies are aquatic sports, especially water-skiing. Since the Bavarian Alps are not far from Wolfratshausen, she often takes small ski trips in the winter with both her family and her friends. In the summer, she enjoys playing tennis and bicycling.

Kerstin attends the Gunter-Stohr-Gymnasium in Munich. It is a small private school of about 150 students. Her favorite subjects are mathematics, economics, geogra-

phy, physics, and biology. At the gymnasium, she does not need to wear a uniform, but there is a dress code. One aspect of Harpeth Hall's academic code, the honor system, has impressed Kerstin. She has also enjoyed the traditional school-wide events such as Spirit Week and the George Washington's birth-day celebration.

During Winterim, Kerstin spent one week attending courses on campus at Harpeth Hall. The remainder of her Winterim she spent working in the international department of Third National Bank; she considers that to be a valuable experience. She plans to study natural or economic sciences. She hopes that it will be possible to study for one year at a university in the United States.

I have enjoyed getting to know Kerstin. I could not have asked for a better "sister". Kerstin is a charming, friendly, and reliable person. I hope that you will speak to her if you have not already, and join me in sharing and welcoming her to Harpeth Hall.

Latin lives

by Sandy Halachmi

Caelum certe patet ibimus illac. — "the sky is open before us and that way we shall go."

With this theme the Harpeth Hall Junior Classical League celebrated March 4, 1986 as the one-millionth day since the founding of Rome.

Romulus and Remus crashed in on the party to find and to found Rome in a re-enactment narrated by JCL President Grace Russell.

After the brief encounter with the past the student body released five hundred helium filled balloons. Each balloon, in JCL's purple and gold colors, carried with it a student's address. The person who finds the balloon will write the student and tell her where her balloon came down. The balloon that travels the farthest will earn its owner a prize. The "roaming" balloons honor Rome, long gone — *tempers fugit* — but not forgotten.

Hallmark watch out!

by Ellen Sergent

Last November, Cecilia Wong decided to enter an art contest. Little did she know that she would end up winning first place in the region, not to mention second place in the nation!

The contest was sponsored by Gibson greeting cards and Gannett newspapers. Cecilia was one of

five hundred in the division for 14- to 18-year olds.

The requirements for the contest included designing a card 8½ by 11 inches. Cecilia used guache, which is a water-based paint, and designed a card displaying two children standing in front of a bakery window. This unique design earned Cecilia five hundred dollars in U.S. savings bonds.

D.C.: Harpeth Hall leads the government

by Dallas Hagewood

Washington, D.C., Winterim '86 — It's almost indescribable. Months prior to the trip, faint chants of "D.C.! D.C.!" could be heard ringing through the halls. As the time for departure arrived, ten seniors — complete with overdue college applications — boarded the plane with high hopes and expectations.

No one really knew what to expect from a month in the nation's capitol, but we were all certain it was going to be different from anything we had experienced before ... and we were right!

Arriving in the Washington National Airport on Sunday, January 5, we gathered our bags, some more easily than others — and went out eagerly to face the real world.

I guess that's what the experience was really about: a group of independent teenagers experiencing the life of the working woman. Seven of the girls, including myself, stayed in what some may call an apartment. We, however, beg to differ. Barring all the roaches, it really wasn't all that bad though. Two of the girls lived with a relative in Washington and one lived in a boarding house.

We basically divided the trip into three parts: work, education, and play. Regardless of what many people think about the infamous experience, we spent more time doing the first two than the third.

Every morning we took a bus to the Pentagon Subway Station. There, we split and went our own ways. Nina Brown, Annabelle Bowman, Jenny Amacher and I caught the yellow line to Congressman Bill Boner's and Congressman James Twillen's offices. Elizabeth Bass and Carrie Doyle took the red line to Senator Jim Sasser's office and Ellie Cox took off for the Washington Zoo where she enjoyed working with the elephants. We usually ran into Kathy Jones and Cathy Kanaday as they were hastily trying to make it to Senator Albert Gore's

office. Dillie Sloan, who actually lived on the hill, could easily walk to Congressman Andy Ireland's office.

We worked from nine to six every day, typing, working with computers, answering phones, copying, stuffing envelopes, and responding to constituent mail. We also spent much of our time doing Congressional research on the latest bills and proposals for our particular sponsor. We quickly found out how tedious a 9-6 job could become. The only cure, we discovered, was to shift gears when the clock struck six and plan for the undoubtedly adventurous evening ahead.

Most of our time outside the office was spent in Georgetown. While there, we enjoyed shopping, dining, dancing, and meeting literally thousands of people. I guess one could say we became regulars on "M" Street. By the end of the month, we felt we knew almost everyone in Georgetown — from the students on the campus to the waiters in the restaurants!

When we were not in Georgetown, we were usually touring around the rest of the city. Among the seemingly infinite sites we were able to see was the White House (including a personal tour of the West Wing and Oval Office), the FBI, the State Department, the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, the National Gallery of Art, with its Treasure Houses of Britain exhibit and, of course, the Capitol.

The girls in Washington really got to know each other very well — at times it seemed almost too well! The one thing we never quite seemed to master was directions to and from our apartment. Even on the very last day, we got lost on the subway; and believe me — there is nothing worse than being lost underground.

Speaking on behalf of the other nine girls, I wouldn't trade my experience in Washington for anything.



An anachronism: modern girls at Versailles.

Quatre Semaines Dans La Belle France

by Laura Francis

During Winterim '86 twelve Harpeth Juniors and Seniors, along with two French teachers, Mme. Foster and Mme. Postlewait, visited France. The twelve "American Girls" included Beth Barnett, Jill Blevins, Catherine Carney, Susie Cox, Laura Francis, Sarah Hardison, Beth Mitchell, Cynthia Nameth, Ellen Sargent, Ali Silva, Julia Tonelson and Ashley Wiegel. The group departed from the Nashville airport on the morning of January 2 and returned January 29. The format of the trip consisted of three weeks in Issoudun, a small town two hours south of Paris (by train) and a one-week stay in Paris.

After the eight hour flight, the girls landed on January 3 at the Charles de Gaulle Airport just outside Paris. Although they were exhausted from jet lag, the group took a bus tour of Paris and stopped off at Notre Dame. The tour was brief, and few grasped a sense of direction in the huge city during the short time there.

Next the girls were off to Issoudun by train. Anticipation and nervousness filled the minds of all as they

awaited the rendezvous with their "French sisters" or "correspondantes." As the girls got off the train, a huge mob of French people came running toward them. The mob stopped and stared. Slowly the girls began to recognize one another from the pictures they had previously exchanged "par avion." The American girls separated that Friday and did not reunite until the following Monday at the public high school, Le Lycee Honore de Balzac. The days in Issoudun included getting to know one's French family and the other French people, taking classes at the high school with one's correspondante or with other new friends, and discovering the small town of Issoudun. Wednesdays the girls "skipped school" and visited castles such as Chenonceaux, Meillant and Chambord. On some other days, after the huge meal called "midi" (from 12:00-1:30 p.m.), the group toured Issoudun and her factories. Crying uncontrollably, the girls reluctantly left Issoudun on Tuesday, January 21.

Luckily the City of Lights, Paris, soon changed the girls' sorrow to sheer delight. The excitement of the huge town with its Seine River,

its numerous monuments, its plethora of shops and abundance of people, allowed an atmosphere of constant entertainment. Although the hotel rooms were a bit primitive, the power of Paris enriched the Americans and gave them an incredible experience.

The group visited famous places such as The Louvre, Folies Bergere, Sacre-Coeur and more! By the tour bus or by the Metro or by foot, the crew covered large areas of Paris and spent their free time shopping in stores, bargaining in the streets or eating at cafes. The girls, because of lack of funds and sheer exhaustion, were ready to head home January 29, but all wish to return as soon as possible to the memorable country.

Winterim '86 in France offered a unique experience for the small group that travelled abroad to the nation of baguettes and berets. This exchange program will be complete after some of the correspondantes return in August, but the friendships made will last as long as the girls continue to correspond with their "French sisters" who have made a special place in their American hearts.

Away from home and on their own

by Kim Oliver and Beth Mitchell

Not only did the twenty-three out-of-town Winterim work/study participants have a chance to get out of Nashville for a month, but they also had a wonderful experience, learned much and had fun. This January, Honeybears worked in places ranging from Los Angeles, California to Washington, D.C.

"Outward Bound is truly an experience never to be forgotten," says Junior Kristin Orcutt. Outward Bound is a twenty-two day program designed to challenge the individual physically and mentally. In this case, it was held in the Florida Keys and the Everglades. The bulk of the course is spent on a 30-ft. sailboat. The participants are challenged in the areas of sailing,

swimming, physical endurance; they develop the ability to survive under difficult conditions. Junior Jennifer Betts says "Though I learned much useful information, the most important part of the course was what I learned about myself and others." Both girls agreed that many of the values they embraced before the adventure ceased to have as much importance in their lives." Both girls strongly encourage others to embark on this adventure.

Five girls worked as teachers aides at St. Mary's School for the slightly retarded in St. Louis, Missouri. The girls lived in a convent close to the school and had an 8:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m. day. Their responsibilities "consisted of teaching and disciplining students, recess duty, errands, working on projects to develop certain needed

skills for the children, making assignments, and supervising bath time and play time," says Senior Wendy Warren. Juniors Rachel Frey and Kristine Stone, as well as Seniors Trish McNamee and Allison Simmons agreed that the "experience at St. Mary's Special School gave us the opportunity to enjoy complete and uninterrupted interaction with these very special children."

Harpeth Hall students had never before participated in a work/study program with St. Mary's, but it proved to be very successful and beneficial.

Three girls spent Winterim away from home experiencing life in the business world. Senior Kristin Breuss worked in Chicago for Bricker, a management consulting firm specializing in systems con-

sulting. She "got to be a part of nearly every stage in Bricker's procedure in helping a client," and she was able to experience some Chicago culture.

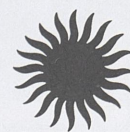
Junior Tricia Durst, working for an interior designer in Montana, "learned about the technical and artistic aspects of interior design and acquired quite a knowledge of running a business at the same time."

Junior Holley Fuller worked for Exxon at a dehydration site in Wyoming. She worked with Susan Thornton, a Harpeth Hall graduate, in engineering management. Holley sums up her month saying, "Winterim this year was one of the most valuable experiences of my life."

Three other students planned their own unique Winterim programs outside Nashville. Senior

Jenny Loomis had a great experience working for the *Today* show in Los Angeles. Senior Ellie Cox spent a month with the elephants in the Washington Zoo. She learned many new things and had a good time. Junior Chloe Lenderman worked for Jim Mattox, the attorney general of Texas. She feels that her experience gave her "a sense of responsibility and freedom."

Harpeth Hall students enjoyed a wide range of experiences this January in all parts of the country. The out-of-town Winterim work/study programs were very successful and the participants gained a feeling of independence and accomplishment.



George Washington: a day remembered

by Marian Stoney

February 22, George Washington's birthday, has long been celebrated at both Harpeth Hall and Ward Belmont. The fully costumed minuet has been performed each year in February to commemorate the birthday of our country's founder.

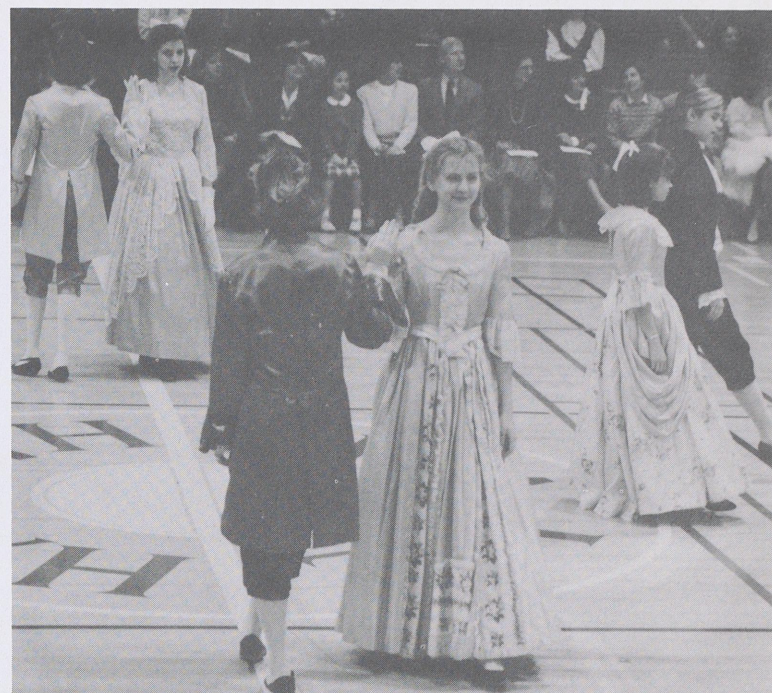
In 1947 my mother attended Ward Belmont and she remembers being a page in the ceremony. The pages were the high school representatives, George and Martha were chosen from the "Seniors" (Ward Belmont was a junior college and the sophomores were known as seniors).

George and Martha walked down the grand staircase in Acklen Hall, everyone gathered for a formal banquet, the dance students performed a ballet, and finally the seniors danced the elegant minuet: the women in long dresses, the men in black jackets and knickers, and all with wigs of white curls.

My aunt attended Harpeth Hall ten years later and the George Washington celebration was more like the one we have today. The Freshmen portrayed the marching soldiers and danced the minuet. The soldiers wore red and white striped pants, blue belts, and powdered their hair grey. George

and Martha were chosen from the seniors.

This year the seventh graders divided themselves into soldiers, sailors, and the couples of the Revolutionary War society. Two eighth graders were selected to portray the Washingtons: Courtney Coker was George and Julia Sutherland was Martha; they presided over the program which included songs, tableaux, speeches, and of course, marching and dancing. The Middle School continued a long standing tradition at Harpeth Hall as they honored the founders of the United States of America.



Parents, friends, and teachers alike all share in the tradition of a minuet on George Washington Day.

Winterim retained but changed

by Kathie Jones
Cathy Kanaday
and Carolyn Fischer

Recently, there has been much discussion about the future of Winterim. Among the numerous proposals for its future was that the January program be moved to late spring. Rumors ran rampant. Would our Winterim become May-hem? In reality, Winterim has gone through a process of evaluation and re-vamping. As early as this summer, the Long Range Planning Committee, headed by Mrs. Mary Stumb, studied the program and recommended the program be shortened to two weeks, moved to the summer, and made optional.

At this point, the board consulted the faculty and a committee was organized to make a recommendation. Dr. Frontain headed this committee which also included Mr. Jones, Mrs. Charney, Mrs. Norris, Dr. Bouton, and Mr. Tuzeneu. With input from the rest of the faculty, they devised a compromise, which the board adopted.

Winterim will continue to be an important part of the Harpeth Hall curriculum, with minor variations. Although it will take place during January, it will be shortened to three weeks. This change allows for more standard class time while retaining sufficient time to ensure that the character of Winterim is

not destroyed. The travel programs will continue virtually unchanged—some may even begin during December. Upperclassmen will have the same opportunities for work/study as have been offered previously. The on-campus program will be restructured to provide a more academic and meaningful experience. Some of the changes will include more required classes, homework, and a grade that will be averaged into the student's GPA. The details of the on-campus program will be determined by a new committee headed by Mr. Jones.

Next year's program will be a compromise that the administration is confident will work. Headmaster Wood describes the plan as being "the best of both worlds." Especially pleased is Mrs. Betsy Turnbull, assistant to the headmaster, who feels that "the extra class that we pick up will be spent on understanding each subject. We will also be able to take part in enrichment programs for the whole school, such as taking everyone to see MacBeth."

The faculty also strongly supports the decision. Mrs. Sharon Charney is "glad the benefits of Winterim are being retained." Winterim director Mrs. Emily Fuller believes this year's Winterim went "extremely well" and that "the new plan will make a great program better."



Joint chorus is glorious

by Lauren Doolittle

On Friday, March 7, the Harpeth Hall campus experienced a great shock — sixty teenage boys, walking about the grounds. Needless to say, many students habited the bathrooms, particularly the mirrors, to improve their outward appearance. These young men were from the Baylor School in Chattanooga, and they were here for their concert with our Harpeth Hall chorus.

Both choruses rehearsed virtually all day Friday and then enjoyed a program and dinner to-

gether Friday evening. Then, each member of the chorus kept AT LEAST one of these handsome young men in their house Friday night. On Saturday, there were more rehearsals in preparation for their concert of Vivaldi's *Gloria* on Saturday night.

The performance was held in Davis Auditorium at 7:30 and was followed by a reception for all who attended. Antonio Vivaldi's work, *Gloria*, consists of 12 pieces which the combined choruses performed beautifully. The concert included solos by HH's Vicki McMurray and Carol Cavin and Baylor's Stephen

Kerley and Chad Carter.

After the performance, the Baylor chorus returned to Chattanooga and the Harpeth Hall girls went home to grab some much needed sleep in preparation for the next day. At one o'clock on Sunday, the chorus traveled to Baylor to give their performance there. Needless to say, I'm sure it was as much of a success at Baylor as it was here.

Much of the credit should be given to Ray Berry, the chorus director and Ed Huey, the director at Baylor. Thanks to both of them, and the choruses for such a great performance.

Honeycub basketball takes all

by Emily Haynes

HVAC Basketball Girls Champion of 1986! The Honeycubs, with a 13-1 win-loss record, brought home this coveted title after defeating arch rival Northside by 18 points for first place in the HVAC Tournament on Feb. 16. Courtney Coker, Rebecca Greene, Alison Brooks, and Mary Price Russell

were named all-tournament players.

Early in the season, a key win over Greenbrier by one point, for first place in the Overbrook Classic Tournament, gave the team "confidence looking toward the rest of the season. Winning the Overbrook Tournament helped us pull together as a team," Coker said. Every basket was essential to win.

Another key game before the HVAC Tournament was against St. Bernard, probably the best team played all season. H.H. won by only two points, but the team realized then they had a chance against Northside in the finals.

Two experienced coaches, Mrs. Pat Moran and Miss Georgianne Moran, worked the girls hard all season.

Air Band Jams

by Jennifer McRedmond

The stars, the sounds, and the submarine sandwiches of the Air Band Jam provided all with a sensational time on the night of February 28th. That Friday evening, many talented and brave students gathered to "lip-sync" along to their favorite songs. The Air Band Jam was presented by the Student Council. It proved to be a great success! Everyone there had plenty of laughs, a full stomach, and a tune in her heart by the time the evening was over. Some of the celebrities present at this grand event were the Pointer Sisters (Cappy Monk and Lynne Hampton), the Producers (the Student Council), Whitney Houston (Ellen Crawford), and, yes, all the way from good ole Kentucky — The Judds (Elizabeth Cotton and Marian Stoney). By the end of the performances everyone was clogging and square dancing!

Middle School Interim, par for the course

by Brooke Graham
and Elizabeth Edwards



I gathered up my sweats and headed for Bullard Gym because I could not be late for my first class, Self Defense. After an hour of punches, kicks, dive rolls, and meditating, I did not think I would survive through second period Aerobics. Oh well, shape up for bathing suit season.

A rose is a rose. No matter how flat it looks, it is really bursting with personality. Bye-bye Kroger cakes, I am ready to open my own cake decorating store. After four days of learning the technique, we put it all together on the last day, producing a beautiful Valentine cake, with the help of my best friend's leftover icing.

After snack time, it's story-book time for the kindergarten children at St. George's. Ten eighth graders enjoyed the company of three, four, and five-year-olds for one week, learning the responsibilities of caring for children.

For lunch I will be dining on exotic cuisine from Nashville's finest.

Oh, wait, Mr. Ice Skating Instructor, my skates must be defective—someone forgot the brakes.

Mrs. Blackburn, is my person improved enough? The lipstick ran out, so I just used that red Crayola over there on that desk.

Among these interim courses, Middle School students experienced many new activities which provided a break from homework and studying.

A day in the life of a Honeybear

by Nancy Brown

5:15, that's the time we always meet for the away basketball games. Everyone is here on time because we know we'd be running suicides for the rest of our lives if we weren't. Looking around we're ready to go, but where is Mr. Young?? He finally arrives and we load up "the Harpeth Hauler." There are usually some cheerleaders that ride with us so we crowd in close. The conversation is never about the game just less than an hour away. Mary Ann is french-braiding Haylee's hair, and of all things there are people studying — typical of our academically-minded team. If you listen carefully you'll hear Amy and Grace telling jokes in Latin and Mr. Young singing to 91 Rock. Prom dates, weekend activities, or homework — but the conversation is not about basketball.

Finally, we arrive and as we unload the milk truck the frivolous atmosphere becomes more serious. Each person goes through their

own routine in preparing mentally and physically for the game now only a half hour away. Carolyn tapes Kristin and Sarah's ankles; Anne tapes her knee; Becky tapes her fingers, and Nancy tries to repair her many injuries with no real success.

It sounds like an injury-plagued team, but it is normal for our long and strenuous season. Kelly, Ramie, Beth, and Claire start warming up, shooting and stretching, and concentrating on the game.

In our 1985-86 season we didn't have a winning record, but it was a record we are proud of. We play the best teams in the city and are worthy competitors. Our best games this season were our one-point upset over Father Ryan, and we lost two games by 2 and 3 points to Goodpasture, who were state champion contenders. Dedication, commitment, and love are some of life's most valuable lessons and only a few of the ones you learn in basketball.

The season is a long and difficult

one. The athletes who represent Harpeth Hall do it well with little or no support or appreciation. Only we know the dedication and commitment it takes to succeed. We've stretched Mr. Young as far as he will bend (and given him a few grey hairs in the process) but he continued as we did to strive to make us better.



Merry ole faces in merry ole England.

The days spent in Merry England

by Katherine A. Collins

January — The realization of being in another country across the Atlantic Ocean did not come until we, twenty-five other girls, myself, and two chaperones, battled the subways or "underground" or "tube" in London. However, there were many other places in England and Scotland that were extremely realistic and most unforgettable — the best of times.

No one of us knew the events

that would follow the morning of January 6th in Nashville. After countless hours of excitement, boredom, fear, sadness and happiness we all landed safely in merry old England. Gatwick airport was the first of some expectations that proved to be false. No matter how hard each girl tried, we found no terrorists or heavily armed policemen; much less heavily armed Arabs walking around the hallways of the airport. Instead, we had a different sort of close encounter during the first hour of our arrival in London.

As I have stated, we did not have the chance to meet any assassins or terrorists, but we were given the rare experience of being accosted by our very own tour guide, Martin Whittaker, armed in full 100% polyester. And as you might well have guessed, we were not given the privilege to fall on the floor and cover ourselves for life; therefore, we had the next best thing in the "Clarks of London Coach" (one might have added to the prestigious title — Only for tourists at their own risk — or in my point of view one might have called this bus another "Soul Train.")

This "coach" took us from the airport in London to the first place of our one-month stay in England and Scotland. The view of the countryside was breathtaking, as was the embankment on the left side, and the numerous, speeding cars on the right. The castles and beautiful cathedrals were equally as enjoyable, and equally as plentiful. Speaking of large portions of things to digest one must not leave out the huge meals we had for dinner. Even if you exclude breakfast, lunch, and tea, the calorie intake for the

day was stationary at at least two thousand or more just on account of the dinner (and of course we ate like and felt like King Henry VIII — especially on certain nights like the medieval festival, where we ate with our hands; we were all able to show the British what American Harpeth Hall girls learned in Tennessee.) The British accent as well put more excitement into each day and night. Each day brought with it a new sight, a new expression, but most importantly, a new challenge.

The preparations for this trip were helpful in many situations not ordinarily experienced by the regular every day tourist. We were from Harpeth Hall and that was enough to explain that anything could happen and anything was entirely possible. Mrs. Felkel and Mrs. Oxley knew of the incredible task before them, and they performed beyond and above their duty — beyond any human capabilities — their understanding, help, and humor were genuine and well appreciated.

The sights we saw and the feelings we felt will always be held in the fondest of memories. Actually being there does not make a trip entire and meaningful, and stuffing us with infinite knowledge and cramming in every sight just to say you have seen that historic place does not make a trip a lasting memory; the memories and the wonderful trips are determined by the people there you have to share them with and the friends you meet because of what you feel and see together. The pictures, diaries, gifts, sayings, and the smell of luggage and sheepskin on your clothes may not last forever but the memories will last for an eternity.

Intramurals Spring forward

by Jacqueline Saturn

So, you want to know the latest? It's spring intramurals and they are more happening than ever! Presently intramural basketball is being held but if you missed the boat, never fear! Starting March 31, intramural soccer will take a rampant course! And then there will be badminton/table tennis, softball — and for the first year at Harpeth Hall, by popular demand — you guessed it — hockey!

Intramural sports are held right after school until 4:30 p.m. Most students miss the concept of intramural sports because they fear it is "like a rigorous sports team" or "too much time after school." Senior captain of Angkor, Trish MacNamee, says this is not the case: "It's a good way to meet people, to have fun and to get involved with school." With the new athletic field, intramurals will be better than ever during the spring. Yet Mrs. Moran stresses the fact

that there needs to be more student involvement! She commends the captains for getting out there and scouting intramuralists! "I'm as pleased as I can be with the captains" says Mrs. Moran. Gretchen Strayhorn for Triad, Trish MacNamee for Angkor, Susie Stevens for Eccowasin and Lori Kay Wilson for Ariston are all anticipating the arrival of more students for intramurals. So listen Bears, just for the fun of it — Intramurals '86!

Frosh Honeybears show their stuff

by Paige Ferragina

"If you look at our team, we had improvement during the season; individual skills were developed, and teamwork was emphasized. Even though the statistics might indicate that our season was not a successful one, the team had a tough schedule and was competitive — we weren't blown out. We won all home games except a single one-point loss. Many of the team members will contribute strongly to the varsity team in the future."

This quotation came from Mr. Warren, the 1985-86 Freshman basketball coach. The team started prac-

ticing in November and the tournament took place at the beginning of February. The team's overall record was six wins and nine losses, their league record was four wins and six losses. The team started off the season with a great win against Hillwood, 36-24.

Team members include Katie Braden (the leading rebounder), Marla Connelly (the leading scorer), Mary Margaret Crowell, Eleanor Fuqua, Harkness Harris, Shawn Hodde, Adrienne Parker, Julie Riven, Canyn Russell, Sally Sprouse, and Jenny Walker.

Also, the faithful managers were Margie Ayers, Ware Petznick, and Suzanne Stockard. A highlight of

the team's season was a trip to Louisville, Kentucky for a game against Kentucky Country Day.

According to Beth Sullins, the cheerleaders had fun during the season and said the games were exciting. In Christine Johnston's words, "We met lots of new people from other schools. We felt like we helped cheer our teammates on to each victory they had." The squad was made up of Caroline Carothers, Anne Hightower, Christine Johnston, Eleanor Jones, Carol Kennedy, Jennifer Rose, Beth Sullins, and Margaret Worth.

Congratulations to the team and squad members who showed great effort and a lot of school spirit.

Track is off and running!

by Annis Marney

Along with the warm weather trend, this spring begins another track season. Much to the surprise of many students who had spent lazy afternoons at home, the on-campus Winterim students began training in February. By early March, a tremendous number of athletes were training daily around the school or at Brentwood's track.

Regardless of varying and extreme weather changes, the runners worked very hard for their one

meet that took place before Spring Break.

Wearing shorts one day and sweats the next, the different groups of runners either ran for distance near campus or went to Brentwood Academy to use their track and field. This track team has burst into the 1986 season with enormous discipline and work.

Mrs. Susan Russ and Mr. Heath Jones, who are coaching together this year, feel this team, in addition to being larger than usual, has much depth. The team consists of

a wide variety of athletes including sprinters, middle distance and long distance runners, hurdlers, throwers, and jumpers. Success in the many different events will ensure a winning season.

Having lost several seniors from last year, this is a fairly young team, but it also shows signs of being extremely competitive and successful. Whether or not you enjoy running, watching this team at their meets is fun. So look for a posted schedule of their meets and come support the track team.

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